

on the bed of affliction, with little hopes of recovery, both of which we anointed and committed them into the hands of him who doeth all things well. And now as to the Brethren church at Gretna we have this to say, as we have always said, it has been a model church, and now with the honorable accessions that they have it now takes its place among the substantial, local organizations of the brotherhood, and with as bright a future as any to become a power for untold good and can lend a helping hand. Six years ago that little organization numbered about thirty three members. Now it has a membership of about eighty one members, and our prayer is that the church will fully realize its possibilities and continue to develop its powers, and our prayer is that nothing but love and peace and prosperity may sweetly rest on its banner. We expect to hold our meeting here, beginning perhaps about February 10, and we ask an interest in the prayers of all praying people in our behalf that the meeting here may redound to the pleasure of God and to the salvation of sinners. There is a great work to be done here. If there is a spot on God's green earth that needs a revival of religion it is Pleasant Hill. I am frank to say that there is too little of Christ manifested, and too much of the opposite for the good of mankind generally. May the Lord bare his strong arm and manifest his power among us.

Brethren, pray for us here. Pray first that all hatred and ill will may be removed and that love in all its power may prevail. We are called to hold a meeting near Eaton, Ind., beginning about January 14. As we go we hope that the Lord Jesus Christ will accompany us with all his power.

M. S. WHITE.

Enon, Iowa

Having been appointed by our pastor, Brother Gillin, to send in a few items from this place I will endeavor to do so. The Enon church is still prospering, but owing to the bad condition of the roads during the last month the attendance at services was not so large, still the Lord is blessing us continually. During the month of November six accepted Christ and united with the church. We are praying that others who have not yet come may come soon. We held Thanksgiving services at the church, Brother Gillin preaching a good sermon from the text Neh 8:10. At the close of the service a collection was taken for missions. Several of our members have been on the sick list but all are improving and we hope will soon be able to attend services again.

ETTA LIGHTY.

Downey

We began a meeting at the above named place on Tuesday evening, November 27, and continued until Sunday following when we were interrupted (if so we may say) by rain, cold and snow which nearly squeezed us out. We continued and observed the Lord's holy communion Sunday evening, the 9th. The weather being very rough the tables were not well filled yet some could have been present that were not. While the question is nearly always asked after a revival "how many did you get?" meaning thereby that the questioner may judge the success of the meeting. In this case he would have been mistaken. For there was a deep, spiritual interest taken, and the attendance was good. One that is fast chasing his four score was present every evening. This was none else than our beloved brother Josiah Kimmel who always sits as a father among us and never shirks one duty that falls to his lot. Immediate result of the meeting was, two were reclaimed and one was baptized Sunday 9th. Never did we see such grit and grace as in this young lady. She seemed to long for the stream to follow the example of Christ in the Jordan. Others were near the kingdom.

I do not wish to fail and speak of the pencil and paper that was flying around the last few evenings. Why, the preacher didn't dare to look at it. No! no. While brother George Stull headed the list the preacher came in last and got it all to the amount of eighteen dollars, purse and contents. We want to

take this public way in expressing our gratitude, especially to sister Kate Dively for her untiring effort, and to all for so secretly and surprisingly playing Santa Claus on the preacher. P. M. SWINEHART.

Johnstown, Pa.,

The special meetings at Moxham resulted in three added by baptism and one applicant, with several seriously considering, and a good outlook for future growth.

I was away at the home of brother Roger Darling during the closing days of the meeting. The death of Sister Darling (Rose Replogle) was a severe blow and causes great sorrow both in Pittsburg and Johnstown. I will write the sad news in full after funeral.

The revival meeting in Johnstown will begin with the last Sunday in December and a watch night service, where instead of gathering in our homes to have a good worldly time seeing the old year and century go, we will give the closing hours and the beginning of the new to God and seeking the sons of men to bring them Christ. We need your prayers.

E. E. HASKINS.

Bear Creek Congregation

A most spiritual meeting closed last night (December 23) in the Bear Creek, Ohio, church. There were only two accessions; but the church has been greatly blessed and strengthened, and has taken on new life.

The marked features of the meeting were, the regular attendance of the members, their unanimity and zeal in the work, and their kindly and unflinching support of the pastor as he endeavored to break the bread of life.

J. C. MACKAY.

West Alexandera, Ohio.

Mulvane, Kans.

The new Brethren church of Mulvane, Kans., will be dedicated, Dec. 30, 1900, being the last Sunday in the month, the last Sunday in the quarter, the last Sunday in the year and the last Sunday in the nineteenth century. All of those new things which we may soon have thru the kindness of God bring with them a new and greater responsibility to each individual. May we so discharge our duty as to use them all to the glory of God.

Rev. J. W. Beer, of Nickerson, Kans., is to be with us and preach the dedicatory discourse. All are invited.

L. G. WOOD.

Pittsburg, Pa.

It grieves me deeply to report the death of our beloved sister Rose Darling. She fell asleep Thurs., Dec. 20 at 3 A. M., having passed thru a severe attack of typhoid fever. Husband, parents, brothers and all the members of the First Brethren church, deeply mourn their loss. Sister Darling was loved by all with whom she associated. To know her was to love her, her life being that of a true, pure, and consistent follower of Christ, and her departure was not death but just a falling asleep. Funeral services were held at her residence, 5335 Dauphin St., Thursday evening the discourse being delivered by brother Henry Wise. Her remains were taken to Johnstown Friday morning.

GERTRUDE A. KENNEDY.

Walter Leroy Sterling

Walter Leroy Sterling, son of Ephraim Walters and S. Emma (Rhoads) Sterling, was born Sept. 4, 1865, and died from complications of typhoid fever, 10 o'clock, P. M., Dec. 6, 1900, aged 35 years, 3 months and 2 days. He and a twin brother, Walker Laroy, who expired soon after birth, were born a half mile west of Masontown, Fayette Co., Pa. Another brother, Ephraim Voight, fourteen years of age, died in January, 1894. One sister, Mrs. Estella (Sterling) Graham, is the only living child of E. W. and S. Emma Sterling, well known respected residents of Masontown with whom many tender friends sympathize in their sad bereavement.

Walter L. Sterling was married by Rev. S. H. Bashor, Sept. 22, 1885, to Emma Almira Collier, daughter of William and Mary A. (Longanecker)

Collier. Walter, the deceased, was a kind, affectionate husband, and their union, altho never blessed with children, was a happy one. Now a sorrowing widow, his true and loving wife, is left to mourn his early death, and be cherished by his grieving parents while their bitter tears together flow.

Walter Sterling, my nephew, when a boy was baptized with his father and mother by Rev. A. D. Gnagey into the Brethren church unto which he freely gave his means, and to which his ancestors have clung more than a century. If not always as considerate as he might have been, he that is without sin, let him first cast a stone. In health he was a stout and rugged man, prostrate with fever less than four weeks until his death. During his late illness Walter gave a bright and full assurance that the Lord had pardoned his transgressions. The spiritual light within his eyes, his smiling face, and the sweetest words, "I love you, mother," which he scarcely breathed to utter filled with joy the loving hearts that dwelt upon him ere he fell asleep to wake no more upon this perishing earth.

A smile lit up his palid face,
Which loved ones watched until it fled;
They kissed the lips tinged with its trace,
But Walter's soul was with the dead.

Walter Leroy Sterling is connected with many of the oldest families of Fayette county. He is the grandchild of John Sterling, a great grandson of Dr. David Rhoads, and his great, great grandfather, Andrew Sterling, came from England to this county in its infancy. His great, great grandfather, Michael Knife, came here from Hagerstown, Md., having crossed the sea from Germany with his father, but he and most of his descendants moved to Miami Co., O. His great, great, great grandfather, John Auchey, a Dunkard preacher, was born in Holland, 1721, and came to Fayette county in his prime. Another great, great, great grandfather, Ephraim Walters, whose father, John Walters, was shot by raiding Indians one Sunday morning, 1751, while reading his Bible before the door of his log cabin near the town of Ronney, Berkley county, old Virginia;—saw his baby sister dashed against a tree, his mother tortured barbarously to death, and his sisters with himself, the oldest only fourteen years of age, carried captive to the mouth of the Monongahela, where Ephraim was adopted by a Shawnee chief who brought him up the river in a light canoe to hunt and fish a year along this stream, there being here a dusky village named Cornstalk, the largest Indian hamlet in the valley. Later when his foster father freed him after nine exciting years of wild captivity, he came again and settled in the woods near Mason-town where Bessemer, a coking town, is building.

The funeral of Walter L. Sterling took place from the home of his parents, Sunday morning, Dec. 9th, and was largely attended. The services were conducted in the Brethren church by Rev. L. A. Hazlett, of Salisbury, Somerset county, Pa. The sermon, rightly considered one of the ablest funeral discourses ever preached in our town, truly was appreciated by the sorrowing parents and their many sympathizing friends. The silent dead was laid to rest among sweet summer flowers, tearfully arranged by loving hands to warm and brighten for all weeping hearts the coldness and the darkness of the open tomb.

While we are drifting to the setting sun,
Our relatives are landing one by one;
The boat will pull ashore again some day,
And leave another happy there for aye.

MARY M. STERLING.

Brain Dust

"My heart wishes it to be exactly so," is the Chinese rendering of the word "Amen."

The Lord's table is an extension table, there is always room for more.

The sail had been torn to shreds, the mast had been shot away, the dead and dying were all around, when the crew was asked to surrender, they answered back, "Surrender! we on this ship have just commenced to fight." See the point.

Religion is not like plaster of Paris to spread on